

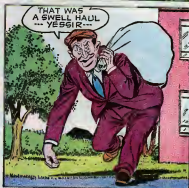
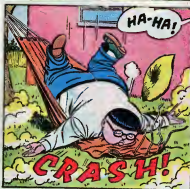
WHAT THIS COUNTRY NEEDS IS A FIVE-CENT CIGAR AND A TEN-CENT HERO. HE'S YOU WORRY ABOUT THE CIGAR, BUSTER... WE CAN SUPPLY THE HERO. HE'S NONE OTHER THAN YOUR FRIEND AND MINE (UGH)... **HERBIE, THE PLUMP LUMP!** WATCH HIM FIZZLE INTO ACTION IN THE MOST EXCITING STORY YOU HAPPEN TO BE READING AT THIS MOMENT... THE GREAT STORY ENTITLED...

# "MAKE WAY <sup>for the</sup> FAT FURY!"

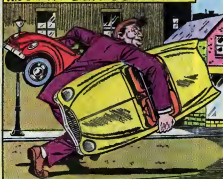
**STORY:**  
---AND WHAT  
A STORY---  
**SHANE O'SHEA**  
**ART:**  
---AND WHAT  
ART---  
**OGDEN WHITNEY**



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**HIS OWN WAY--EVEN OF STEALING CARS---**



**ALL LAW ENFORCEMENT AGENCIES JOINED TO CATCH HIM--EVEN JEALOUS CROOKS WERE UP IN ARMS---**

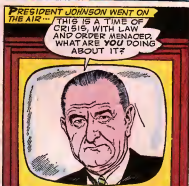


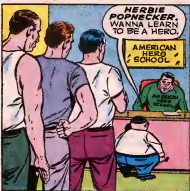
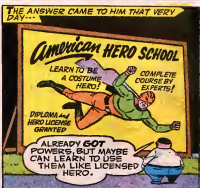
**THEN THERE WAS THE TIME THAT HE ESCAPED BY SEA---**

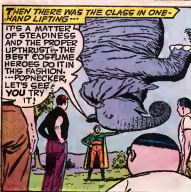
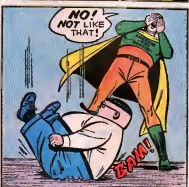


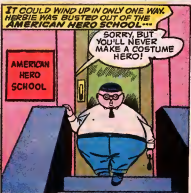
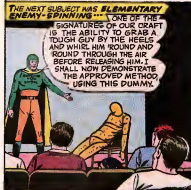
**--- ONLY TO BE SIGHTED BY A BATTLESHIP, WHICH OPENED FIRE!**











HE COULDN'T RESIST ATTENDING THE GRADUATION EXERCISES... EVEN THOUGH HE FELT MIGHTY BAD ABOUT IT...

!SIGH...!



BUT MEANWHILE, MR. HORRIBLE WAS STILL GOING GREAT GUNS... EVEN GREATER GUNS THAN EVER...

THIS IS AN UP-STICK!



ALL OF THE COSTUME HEROES WENT INTO ACTION... BUT THEY WERE JUST EXERCISE FOR HIM...

HA-HA-HA!

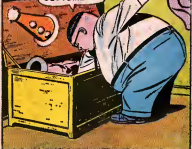


IT'S A TERRIBLE SITUATION. WHY, I MAY HAVE TO LEARN TO BE A COSTUME HERO MYSELF!

!GULP!!  
ANYTHING BUT THAT!

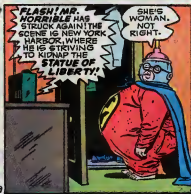
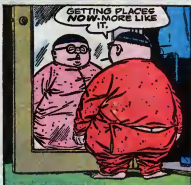


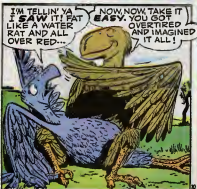
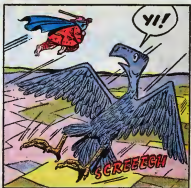
LOT OF STUFF IN HERE LEFT OVER FROM MASQUERADES. MIGHT FIND GOOD COSTUME...

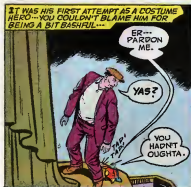


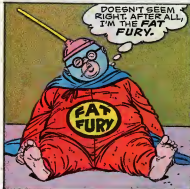
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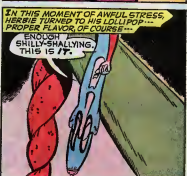


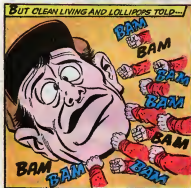














# ALL YOURS...NEXT ISSUE!



HOTTEST TIP OF THE CENTURY! BE SURE TO BUY **HERBIE**, APRIL-MAY ISSUE NO. 9! BUY EVERY COPY YOU CAN LAY YOUR HANDS ON!

YOU MUST HAVE GOOD REASON, J.B.!



BEST REASON IN THE WORLD...ON ACCOUNT IT'S THE FUNNIEST, HOWLING-EST, CRAZIEST ISSUE EVER! LET ME SHOW YOU WHAT I'VE FOUND OUT ABOUT IT...



"STARTS OUT WITH A YIP-YIP YAK YARN CALLED 'LOOKIT ALL THE HERBIES.' 27,416 LAUGHS...I COUNTED 'EM MYSELF..."



"THINK THAT'S ALL? THEN LOOK OUT FOR ONLY ROBIN HOOD CAN HELP YOU, HERBIE!" SAME ISSUE...AND THE PUBLISHER'S NOT RESPONSIBLE IF YOU BUST A GUT...\*



I WANT TO CORNER THE MARKET AND SELL ISSUE NO-9 FOR A MILLION DOLLARS A COPY...

THAT'S FOR TRYING TO HOLD UP MY FANG. PRICE TO THEM 12¢ EACH...EVEN IF THEY ARE WORTH A MILLION.



MATTER OF FACT, WORTH TWO MILLION. BE SURE TO PICK UP YOUR COPY ON NEWSSTANDS AROUND THE MIDDLE OF FEBRUARY, AND IF YOU DON'T... YOU WANT I SHOULD BOP YOU WITH THIS HERE LOLLIPOP?



THE END





# HERE'S HERBIE!



Tired. Awfully tired. Keep on working—just to bring you readers wonderful, fascinating, magnificent "Herbie" stories. Accountants been busy—tell me each story worth fifty million dollars—but you get whole magazine for lousy twelve cents. Question keeps buzzing around in my fat head...why do I do these things for you? Fat head, that's why. Generous type. Figure nothing's too good for fellas and girls who read my magazine. So even if you don't deserve it, you get it. Like in this issue. "Make Way For The Fat Fury!" Now, there's a story. Too good for you. Full of thrills, full of laffs. Like mystery men? Like handsome heroes, fighting whiz-bangs? Then you'll like the *Fat Fury*. Can't tell you who he is, of course, on account that's the mystery. But he's the greatest. Guarantee it personally. And better watch yourself—he'll be back every other issue, ready, willing and able to bop evildoers, maybe including you, with this here lollipop. To avoid horrible fate, better write in, telling me how you like *Herbie* stories. Address your letter to "Herbie", 331 Madison Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.

"Dear Editor:-

I thought Herbie was funny the first time I read his book. But the last one I read was hilarious. I'd say he deserved a lollipop for it. I sure was lucky I bought it—let's have plenty more. P.S: I hope you like this letter, because I need all of my teeth.

—Mary Mowder,

7268 Dianna Way, Sacramento, Calif."  
Next time, write direct to me, Mary Mowder. What's the matter—chicken? But anyway, you like my stories—teeth safe for the time being. But if you should ever change your mind—look out!

"Dear Herbie:-

Notice the erased picture at the top of this letter? That was a drawing I made of you, but if you saw it you'd probably bop me with that there lollipop, so I erased it. I would like to congratulate Ogden Whitney, Shane O'Shea, Herbie and the rest of the staff that made your comic book so great. All of you deserve a medal for what you've done. I hope everybody reads "Herbie" for their enjoyment and for their health!

—John Ferris,  
120 Williams Terrace,  
Warner Robins, Georgia."

*Lucky you erased drawing of me. Probably wouldn't be as handsome as real thing and you'd pay for it, you John, you. You're right in hoping everybody reads my book. No health left if they don't—I'd see to that!*

"Dear Herbie:-

Got the Herbie-Habit. Can't live without you. Got to have your comics near me every second. Go mad without you. Keep bopping. Friend—

—Barbara Schmidt,

R. 1, Box 68, Pawnee Rock, Kansas."  
*Girl speaks my language. Getting married time comes, may head for Pawnee Rock. Barbara Popnecker...good sound.*

"Dear Herbie:-

Your story about 'Big Fat Mess At The Okay Corral' was great. 'Herbie' is the greatest sensation ever to come out of a comic book. But I hope you gain enough weight to equal me. If you do, we'll have a fight and maybe if you get help from 15 super heroes you might last 1/3 of a second with me!

—Paul C. Zelfff,

4208 E. 72nd Pl., Tulsa, Oklahoma."  
*Who'd you ever fight, Paul? Sporting man—got proposition for you. Let you come into ring with Chinese Red Army, 3 zoo gorillas, 12 bulldozers and Cassius Clay. Take you all on, hands tied behind me and head in bag!*

"Dear Herbie:-

I am, to all who see me, a 19-year-old Marine—but in reality, an avid *Fat Fury* reader! It's great to look at the world situation in a completely new and hilarious manner at a time like this. Let's see what you can do with Viet Nam and the Marines there, Herbie! Keep up the great work. Twelve cents from my pay check is yours to do with as you wish!

—Gyrene Green,

MCAS, Yuma, Arizona."  
*Might just stroll out to Viet Nam, have Marines sent home and do a little personal bopping. Situation in hand in no time.*

"Dear Herbie:-

I have just re-read 'Herbie' No. 4 for the ninth time. (Don't bop me with your lollipop, Herbie, I'll read it a tenth time!) I

think 'Big Fat Mess At The Okay Corral' was a wonderful story, but 'Professor Flipdome's Screw Machine' was much better. I've also read Issue No. 5. I hate to criticize you, but there were not 4,316 laughs on the first page of 'Sabil Herbie'. There were 4,592! (I counted them.) I don't want you to reduce, Herbie, so I'm enclosing a lollipop for you. Keep up the good work!

-Susan Mayberry,  
16643 Merivale Lane,  
Pacific Palisades, Calif."

Ten times not enough to read any of my magazines, Susan. Better get on ball. Business about 4,316 laughs on first page of "Sabil Herbie" misprint...should have read 14,316. You found only 4,592, no sense of humor. But good kid anyway.

"Dear Herbie:-

You have the best comics in the world. Every issue is filled with laughter. Please, more books like this!

-Zigmund Zubkow,  
11 Wyckoff Ave., Port Jefferson Sta.,  
Long Island, New York."

Like my book, come out and say what you mean. None of this shilly-shallying. What you meant was best book in Universe, right? Better agree, Zigmund!

"Dear Herbie:-

I would like to join your fan club. I promise to tell all my friends about your great comics book! Also, I'd like to say a few words about your book—good words! Your stories are great and the art work is wonderful. You've got the best magazine on the stands!

-David R. Charles,  
Box 17, Edgarton, West Virginia."

Ain't seen nobin' yet, David. Got special issues coming up even better! Thanks for nice things you say. All you fans, got important message for you. Don't have to say nice things. Can knock me and stories all you want. After all, what have you to lose? (Outside of teeth and lives, of course.)

"Dear Herbie:-

Went to the newsstand to get a good comic book. Saw this one called 'Herbie'. On impulse, bought it. Read it. Took it back. Tried to get my money back. No luck. Most disgusting thing I ever read. I'm fat girl about 3 feet tall, 3 feet around. Thought

I was only cute person in world. Then saw Herbie. Herbie cute, but a fake. Imagine using lollipops to maintain physique. Me, I never touch lollipops. Can't stand them. Eat only good, solid food. Pie. Cake. Ice Cream. Cookies. Hot chocolate. Lots of whipped cream. Down with the faker. Down with Herbie, Lollipop Lover. Up with Joycie, Fat Female.

-Joyce Sansbury,  
1726 N. 3rd St., Harrisburg, Penn."

3 feet tall...3 feet around. Miss America to me!

"Dear Editor:-

I have all of Herbie's issues, and don't plan to miss any. Everybody in our family fights to read Herbie first, because he's our hero. Herbie has many fans like us because he is different and exciting—and that makes a difference, you know! We just want you to know that your comics are tops—keep up the great work!

-Kirk Walton,  
3734 Stevens, Minneapolis, Minn."

(Kirk, this is I, the Editor—sneaked in while Herbie's back was turned. He bullies me something awful, and I admit I'm scared of him. Who wouldn't be, when he can really do all those things he does in his stories! If he were really to get mad, I'd probably never be heard from again, but he can't get mad if I offer you some valuable advice. Keep on reading "Herbie". Don't dare miss a single issue. Help others to get the "Herbie" habit, too. It's like insuring your life!)

"Dear Herbie:-

I like your magazine very much. Three questions...How did you learn to walk in the air? When you were born, were you super-strong? Why don't you want your father to know you're strong? I'll say it again—sensational! I know better than to doubt you. You're right. Every word true!

-Derek Fuller,  
4205 A, Alabama,  
Los Alamos, New Mexico."

Not hard for me to learn to walk on air...air knows better than to let me down. Not super-strong when born...could only lift ten tons and hop six elephants at a clip. Keep powers secret from my father because he's used to me as Little Fat Nothing, and surprise might be too much for him. Like you say—every word true!

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Rush me the item(s) listed below. I understand that if I am not 100% delighted, I may return them after 10 day free trial for prompt refund of my purchase price. I enclose \_\_\_\_\_ in full payment.

Send C.O.D. I enclose 50¢ deposit. Balance on delivery.

Item # New Price Price Total

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

# ..NELLIE NO-DATE..



SO YOU THINK YOU KNOW HISTORY, DO YOU? FORGET IT! LET A REAL FAT-HEAD GIVE YOU THE LOWDOWN ON THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION. WE'RE TALKING ABOUT **HERBIE**, WHO'S HERE TO BRING YOU THE STRANGE, SENSATIONAL STORY CALLED

# "GEORGE WASHINGTON'S TEETH!"

Starring  
**GOOD OLD  
FATSO**

WHO WROTE IT?  
**SHANE O'SHEA.**  
WHO MADE WITH  
THE ART?  
**OGDEN WHITNEY.**

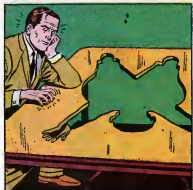
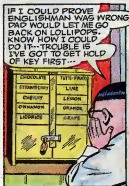
READER, DO YOU KNOW THAT WITHOUT **HERBIE POPNECKER**, WE WOULD HAVE LOST THE REVOLUTION...AND STILL BE A BRITISH COLONY? LIKE THIS...

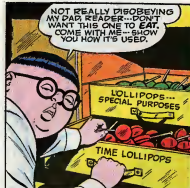
**HURRAH  
FOR OUR  
QUEEN!**

OR LIKE THIS...

WANT TO KNOW WHY IT DIDN'T TURN OUT THIS WAY? LET'S LOOK IN ON THE **POPNECKER HOUSEHOLD, 1965**--WHERE A BRITISH VISITOR IS BEING ENTERTAINED...

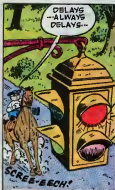
YOU YANKEES NEVER DID HAVE ANY MANNERS. WHY DID YOU KNOW THAT YOUR REVOLUTION WAS STARTED WHEN KING **GEORGE III** SENT OVER A ROYAL COMMISSIONER--













NEW JERSEY---  
TRENTON, WE'RE  
SENDING A BIG  
ARMY DOWN THERE.  
MY THIS IS DELICIOUS---



NOT  
ANOTHER  
WORD,  
MAINWARING  
---YOU MUST  
BE CRAZY---

---GIVING  
AWAY MILITARY  
SECRETS---  
WHAT'S  
THIS?

BAGEL  
AND  
LOX!



TELL ME,  
WILL YOU  
HAVE 24-  
HOUR GUARDS  
POSTED  
AROUND  
YOUR  
ENCAMPMENT  
AT TRENTON?



YES---EXCEPT  
CHRISTMAS EVE---  
WE CELEBRATE,  
DON'T YOU KNOW.  
BESIDES, IT'LL  
BE SNOWING AND  
WE WON'T HAVE  
THE LEAST IDEA THAT  
WASHINGTON  
IS CROSSING  
THE DELAWARE  
TO TAKE US BY  
SURPRISE!

HERBIE'S  
BAGEL  
& LOX

HERBIE HAD TO GET WORD TO GEORGE  
WASHINGTON FAST. HE WAS AT VALLEY  
FORGE---



OH,  
HOW WE  
SUFFER!

YOU THINK  
I FEEL SO  
GOOD? THESE  
TEETH ARE  
KILLING ME!

WELL,  
I'LL BE---!  
LOOK!



AND WHILE THE YANKEES WERE BUSY DOING  
BATTLE WITH THE BRITISH---



GEORGE ATTACKED LIKE YOU SAID, BUT THERE WERE TOO MANY BRITISH FOR HIM ---HE'S GETTING THE PANTS TRIMMED OFF HIM. HE SENT A ONE-WORD MESSAGE FOR YOU---**HELP!**



THE NEAREST CONTINENTAL FORT HAD PLENTY OF UNIFORMS ---BUT NO SOLDIERS. HERBIE WAS UP AGAINST IT FOR FAIR---



WHAT TO DO---WHAT TO DO---

HEY, HERBIE!

I'VE HEARD WHAT'S HAPPENING---GOLLY! US ANIMALS ARE PATRIOTIC, TOO---WISH WE COULD LEND A HAND.

YOU CAN---YOU AND ALL YOUR FRIENDS! QUICK---HERE'S WHAT WE'LL DO---



MEANWHILE, THE YANKEES WERE GETTING THEIR LUMPS---

FIRST CORPS GETTING ITS LUMPS.

SECOND CORPS GETTING ITS LUMPS.

THIRD CORPS GETTING ITS LUMPS.



FELLAS, WE'RE IN TROUBLE!

BUT HELP WAS NEAR! AT THAT VERY MOMENT, UP ABOVE---



YEE-OWWW!

HELP!

REINFORCEMENTS WERE MOVING UP...



**CHARGE!**



**HAL-LUP!**

**WE GIVE UP!**

**RUN! RUN!**

**THEY'VE GOT US!**



IT WAS A GREAT VICTORY FOR OUR SIDE...

THE REDCOATS ARE DEFEATED AND THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA CREATED YOU DID IT, HERBIE.

WASN'T ANYTHING...



BACK HOME...

FOUND OUT WHOLE THING. WASHINGTON DIDN'T BITE ROYAL COMMISSIONER, LIKE YOU SAID.

WELL, THEN, WHO DID?



**WASHINGTON'S TEETH!**



SOMEDAY DAD WILL OPEN THAT LOLLIPOP CABINET FOR ME AGAIN ... IF I DON'T DIE FIRST!



THE END

Nº 8  
MARCH

IND.

MAKE WAY FOR *the* FAT FURY...

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY



# HERBIE

12¢

A MYSTERY MAN...  
A HOODED AVENGER...  
A PLUMP LUMP!

**WHO IS HE?**



Golden  
Century